

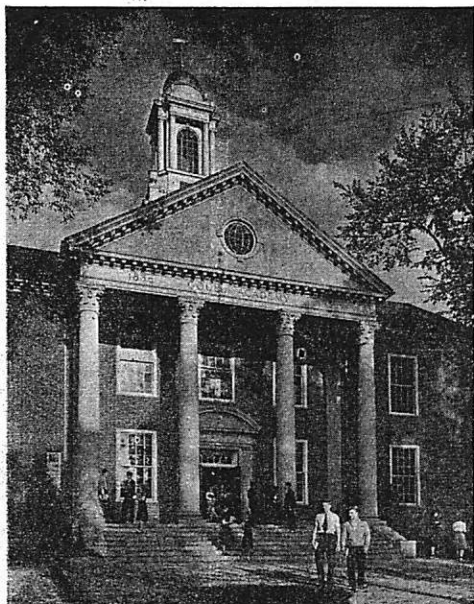
THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

A CHALLENGE TO GOULD



Four years ago in the fall of 1938, I crept timidly through the awe-inspiring portals of Gould Academy, as a Freshman. Everything was calm and peaceful in Bethel, in fact, all over the United States, an atmosphere of placid serenity had settled down.

In those days at Gould, there was a very unpopular required subject called "Speech." The young speech students were to make their debut in an Armistice program, and I along with the others had a "piece to speak." When the great day came, I recited some very dull speech by one Neville Chamberlain, all full of queer phrases such as "appeasement," "oppressed minority groups," "recent agreement at Munich," etc. People applauded politely, but no one understood or was particularly interested.

Months passed. One day in Civics class, the teacher passed out maps of Europe to each of us. Then he made a very odd statement, which impressed me so at the time that I have always remembered it: "Take a good look at this map. Study and memorize the location

of each country, for after a few months' time, this map will be only history." Boy, was he nuts! Did he think there was a war going on or something?

His prediction proved true. The months flew by into years, and events in Europe chased each other across the headlines. New words were heard every day—blitzkrieg, panzer, 5th column—yet life at Gould still had the same peaceful serenity.

Then with a crash that vibrated the entire country into action came Dec. 7. Pearl Harbor, Guam, Wake, The Philippines, all speak volumes of blood and bravery. Even the peace at our academy was shattered. Monday, Dec. 8, we went into the Gehring dining room to hear President Roosevelt's stirring message, asking Congress to declare war.

Changes took place at Gould. A little table was placed out in the hall with a sign that said "Buy Defense Bonds." Mr. Hunsicker, a member of the faculty, was off for the army. A list appeared on the bulletin entitled "Gould Alumni in the Services." at the head of the list: "Dead, Ashby Tibbetts, R. C. A. F.; Dead, at Pearl Harbor, Stanley Allen, U. S. N."

This fall, 1942, saw even more changes. Three more faculty members were called to the services. The list of Gould boys in combat grew, Defense Bond sales grew. Gas and Rubber for ball games and nonessential trips by the school buses were out.

Yes, we were at last awake.

And now, each of us has to face a challenge, a challenge placed upon us by every Gould man in the armed services: **Are we doing all we can to win this war?** That means are we buying as many defense stamps as we can possibly purchase? Are we studying our utmost to prepare ourselves for the post-war years? Are we accepting cheerfully the sacrifices we are called upon to make, with all "crabbing" packed away for the duration? Are we each striving to build up and protect the demo-

CLOSE VICTORY FOR BLUE AND GOLD MARKS BASKETBALL OPENER

The Gould Academy basketball team opened—and possibly closed—its season this year with a hair-raising win, 23-22, over Mexico in the Field House, Dec. 16.

Although dragging a bit in the first quarter, the game picked up speed in the last part, as Mexico fought point for point to try to overtake Gould, and the Blue and Gold tried equally hard to stop them. Mott with ten points was high scorer for Mexico, and was matched by Al Emery for Gould with the same number of points.

Gas rationing seems to have put the rest of the schedule quietly to sleep, but this has not shaken imperturbable Coach Anderson from his determination that there be plenty of athletic activity during the winter term. His program carries through for six weeks and includes basketball, tumbling, wrestling, and other activities.

Interclass teams of eight men each will compete Monday and Wednesday afternoons while Friday evenings will be given over to occasional wrestling and tumbling exhibitions with sweet music from the band. Each team will play three games every two weeks. On non-playing days the team members will ski, skate, or wrestle.

Lists of men for the "A" teams are:

Seniors: Townsend, Archer, Torrey, Wright, Thompson, Watson, Bradley, McAlister.

Juniors: Emery, McInnis, Berry, Rosenberg, Bennett, Reid, T. Jacobs, G. Bryant.

Sophs: Robertson, Peabody, Wellington, Young, Sanborn, Kneeland, Davis, Packard.

P. G. Frosh: Richmond, Bartlett, Bartlee, G. Lawry, Hutchinson, Parks, Colby, J. Lawry.

cratic way of life in our school, and our community?

When each student can answer these questions with the affirmative, Gould can meet the challenge that is hers.

THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

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EDITORIAL WHAT WE CAN DO TO HELP

A war always creates problems; this is particularly true today. There are so many problems that face us that we do not know just where to begin. There are many here at Gould that ask the question, "What can I do to help?" For those people here is their answer.

Gould Academy is in a position today to become a force for good, and the only way to achieve that position is to attain it NOW. Here are the three great duties that Gould could perform: CHARACTER, SERVICE, and LEADERSHIP.

As far as character goes, we can become better Americans by observing all rules and laws set down by our government. We can live clean lives and think clearly, without prejudice. Surely character is one of our greatest assets and it should be used and developed wisely and well.

Service means the fulfillment of the jobs that have been assigned to us. If we have a thing to do, we should do it without whining or complaining. No matter where we are, in the factory, or in the home; in the school, or in the armed forces, we should work at the job assigned to us until it is finished.

But leadership is where we can do our greatest part. America, as we know, is a land of leaders. They are born out of poverty, luxury, and most usually born out of the great middle class. Consequently there is no one here at Gould who does not stand at least a chance of becoming a leader.

Gould itself is looked on with awe by many people. Our beautiful buildings are the envy of everyone. If this is so, then why can't the same opinion be held of the students? How proud you would be if you were pointed out

as a student of Gould, simply because we had achieved something out of the ordinary.

First of all, when a call comes for a large sale of War stamps and bonds, we can go over the top FIRST. Not only war bonds, but other things as well. We can lead the way in some sort of school accomplishment such as a formation of a federation of prep schools for a better understanding of the war, and how we can make the most of our somewhat depleted athletic and social relations.

It is possible to achieve these things only if we want them. There are many latent talents here that can be developed, and they will be if the persons so desire it. Remember then — CHARACTER, SERVICE, LEADERSHIP.

R. W. G.

SCIENCE FAIR COMING

The Gould Academy Science Fair and Congress for high school students will be held in April of this year. Sponsored by the Academy Science Club, talks, demonstrations, and exhibits in the three branches of science—physics, chemistry, biology—all will be presented by high school students during day and evening sessions.

This fair and congress is a meeting of young scientists. It is patterned after the discussions and demonstration meetings conducted semi-annually by the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Such an event gives young scientists the opportunity to show and explain to others what they can do in the things they are interested in. It also brings to a community a record of current progress in science. In this sense it is a valuable activity for schools, science clubs, and the public.

Gould Academy students are asked to cooperate in every way possible.

It is not necessary to be a member of a science class or club to enter this activity. All are welcome. If you have a special interest in some field of science give a talk on it; or make a model, or diorama to demonstrate or picture some industrial process, or make an extra good chart for biology, or chemistry or physics.

Valuable awards are to be made for outstanding presentations or exhibits as follows:

\$300 Scholarship in Chemistry through the generosity of BATES COLLEGE.

\$250 Scholarship through the generosity of COLBY COLLEGE.

Five Chemistry Kits, Biology Kits, Physics Kits, Science Books.

Let's see if Gould Academy can win one or more of these awards.

SALE!!

WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

We are all looking forward for that great day when headlines will scream PEACE!! AMERICANS WIN.

To make that day come sooner Gould Academy is having a drive on the sale of War Bonds and Stamps.

Our goal is to reach \$2500.00. We have done a very good job so far but we can't stop now.

The faculty leads in the sale by having a total of \$704.95. The Sophomores lead in the classes with the sum of \$138.80. In their respective order are the Freshmen \$67.10, Seniors \$65.55, and Juniors \$27.75. These figures make a grand total of \$1004.15.

Carolyn Wight, the Senior Secretary, has done a good job but has not received much cooperation from her classmates. Although a few people have really pitched in and done their share, we should have a larger number or participants in the plan.

THE WILLIAM ROGERS CHAPMAN CLUB

The William Rogers Chapman Music Club has recently been organized by Miss Griggs. It seemed very appropriate to name the music club this, because, as most Bethelites know, the late William Rogers Chapman was a prominent musician, former student of Gould, and founder of the Maine Music Festival.

The officers chosen were: President, Robert Greenleaf; Secretary, Ann Aldrich; and Treasurer, Gilbert LeClair. The charter members of this club should be mentioned because they are the ones who made this club possible. They are as follows: Stanley Davis, Francis Berry, Carol Robertson, Ann Aldrich, Mary Lou Hamilton, Barbara Graves, Ilene Goodrich, Elizabeth Wight, Robert Greenleaf, Gilbert LeClair, Malcolm Brown, and Priscilla Carver. Eight other members have recently been added to this list.

The purpose of this club is to give students with individual talents a chance to do outstanding work. This club already has sponsored the candlelight service at Christmas time, and plans to sponsor concerts and bring well-known musicians to Gould. This year it meets on the first Tuesday and the third Sunday of each month.

A program composed of two violinists, one cellist, one pianist, and a vocalist will be held in the music room soon. It is very obvious that the WILLIAM ROGERS CHAPMAN CLUB has really started off with "Allegro risoluto."

HOLDEN HACHA

Holden Hall, the zenith of boyhood, the dormitory known nation wide for its spotless chambers and the equally spotless character of its inhabitants. What wonders lie within this cleanly domicile?

Indeed there are many. For example, we all wonder at why the telephone was so well occupied all day last Thursday. It took three sophomores to hold up one flame-headed classmate after he received the shock of having a senior from across the street accept his invitation to the dorm party Saturday night. And then after supper there was a throng of at least a dozen spotless Holdenites watching from the hallway as a freshman from Florida tried to date his favorite little whosis for the same affair. This kept up all day, and it's a wonder the operator didn't come to the party with someone, too.

I guess the boys couldn't help but notice the four members of the dorm council collecting what they said were dorm fees from everybody last week. I wonder if it was a good movie.

I wonder why so many of the vacationers locked their rooms before leaving for home last December. I suppose they were afraid a wolf would get in. At any rate, all doors were opened wide the next day to air out the building.

"Ace" Bradlee has taken up a new hobby of late. He's collecting refrigerators now.

Tommy Jacobs is practicing hard on his saxophone now. I guess he plans to play that "make you want to sit this one out" music in Dick Peabody's orchestra this summer. (Courtesy of Norman E. Torrey.)

That all round good fellow, Mal Brown, has been receiving A on his room as usual since vacation. Won't he be surprised if the Bethel Theatre closes?

Bill Rutter went out on his speedster sled the other day. He's thinking of joining a sleigh team.

Al Emery is looking for a new roommate. His old one, "Joe" Holmes, has taken to organ grinding recently.

Bob Townsend and Clark Richmond are thinking of adding to their art gallery a Rembrandt which the latter found during his vacation. In the last few years the connoisseurs have worked up an excellent collection of masterpieces from various periodicals, and this new addition may certainly be considered a worthy one.

The most popular records about the dorm now are Goldie's "Campus Capers" and Roy Packard's excerpts from "Tristan und Isolde."

"Linc" Colby is putting steel

FORMER GOULD TEACHER SERVING IN TEXAS



PRIVATE ROBERT BATEMAN
365th Base Hdqtrs. and Air Base
Squadron A. A. F. B. S.
Big Spring, Texas

GEHRING GUGGLINGS

Happy New Year to all (if any) readers! 1943 seems to have started out well, anyhow. A gay bunch of girls, laden down with Christmas presents, came back to school to rest up after vacation. To judge by the fuzzy pandas, stuffed elephants, toy dogs, et cetera, that have taken up residence at Gehring since Christmas, the Gould Academy damsels aren't TOO sophisticated yet.

The cockroach powder, which we found sprinkled around the edges of everything when we got back, adds a wintry touch to our rooms. It gives us a good excuse for imperfect dust-mopping, though, when it comes to inspection.

Skiing in Bethel?—lots of it, as witness our lame legs and sore seats.

Casualties (as of Jan. 10)
Bonnie Donnelly...twisted knee
Anita Torrey....sprained ankle
Bet Rublee.....two blisters
Dot Mann.....stiff neck
Anne and Ham had a delicious meal at the Bethel Restaurant, Saturday noon—cube steak 'n everything. I suspect they're enjoying being punished, at least they looked happy, sliding on rather inadequate sleds Saturday afternoon, while the other brave girls were off skiing.

Senior privileges will start at the beginning of next semester. Only two and a half more weeks, girls!

The oftenest-heard query Sunday morning was, "Gee, didn't you think the dorm party was SWELL?" Gehring Hall's thanks and congratulations to all those who did such an excellent job planning and running the party. We DID think it was "swell."

edges on his skis. Rumor has it

BETHEL BABBLINGS

Here's your inquiring reporter again! I'm as surprised as you are, but they gave me the job. So—

They tell me Arlene Donahue is going to write to the service men (BOTH branches). Wait a minute, boys, don't enlist yet—she hasn't started, to date.

Did you kids know that VI Brooks can coax some really "hot" jive out of her trusty old accordion? Or for the more conservative of us, she can also render many a sweet tune. In short, she is really hep to the jive.

Tradition says that in every loss there is some gain—but I fail to see what we gain when our popular Senior Class President leaves us! Lost—one swell kid (he is smart in Chemistry, too), and gained—who knows? I don't!

Well, Glen, we all want to hear from you.

We were all glad to see Gil LeClair back in circulation again last week. Contrary to reports, Gil did not break both his legs (or even one of them), fracture his hip, or mangle any other portion of his torso. He did get injured, but you can't keep a good man down.

They tell me that McInnis lad is really devoted to basketball. He even spends his evenings at the Coach's home (discussing basketball, OF COURSE)! It must be done by remote control, though, 'cause "Coach" is never at home when McInnis calls. Ain't it wonderful?

This nifty I overheard on my way to English class—

Moe: Say, I've got an idea!

Joe: Take good care of it, it's in a strange place!

Well, don't blame me, I only overheard it.

When you HE-MEN see Barbara Poole and HARRY Holmes next time, doft your caps and bow deeply. Weaker sex, eh?

Well, after one Francis Gilman took a look at the girls' Science Club project, he turned a most becoming shade of pale green, and staggered from the lab.

You see, the girls are going to stain the skeleton of a rat and right now he's being "de-ferred," (ouch) so he soaks for days on end in formaldehyde and some other vile smelling concoction. Take a bow, girls.

Guess that's all there is, there jes ain't no moe.

that when he has them fixed he intends to use Acme varnish instead of ski wax.

* * * * *

RULES FOR SHORT STORY CONTEST SPONSORED BY THE BLUE AND GOLD

* **ELIGIBILITY:** Any one in Gould Academy as a student except those on editorial board, may enter the contest.

* **TYPE:** A short story (not an essay) on any subject will be accepted.

* **LENGTH:** The length should not exceed twelve hundred words.

* **PREPARATION:** The story should be typed, double-space, on one side only. Please clip your name to it on a separate piece of paper.

* **JUDGES:** Mr. Fossett, Miss Soule, and Mr. Thompson will act as judges.

* **PRIZES:** Two cash prizes will be awarded.

* * * * *

BOYS' DORM PARTIES AT GOULD ACADEMY

The first dorm party which I remember is the one which took place in March, 1941, because it was the first one I went to. Just to make things embarrassing, the boys charged admission according to the weight of the girls, and after making sure that my escort would be broke for a month or so, I spent the evening guessing the products represented by many nameless ads pasted around the walls of Holden Hall. Refreshments and dancing followed, and even I had to admit that I had a wonderful time, as I stopped home through the slushy street.

Last year the dorm party was described to me as being very successful. The boys again tried to make things embarrassing, by taking the girls' measurements. Since I do not resemble Hedy Lamarr, and my room mate does not resemble Veronica Lake, we decided to remain in our rooms. This was a little difficult, as the party was compulsory, but we managed it by staying in our closets, and spent an enjoyable evening listening to the Hit Parade.

This year I was a trifle worried about looking ahead to settling myself down in a corner of Holden Hall and chewing on a rubberized frankfort but the problem has been very ably solved by our wise headmaster. Tonight, the night of the all-famous dorm party, my room mate and I found ourselves comfortably reconciled to the thought of a few days campus—and of course WE can't understand why.

A. A.

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TALES OF

MANHATTAN

Charles Boyer Rita Hayworth

Tues.-Wed., Jan. 19-20

THE GLASS KEY

Brian Donlevy Veronica Lake

Fri.-Sat., Jan. 22-23

LITTLE TOKYO,

U. S. A.

Preston Foster Brenda Joyce

Tombstone, The Town

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Richard Dix Frances Gifford

MATS. Sats., 2:15; Suns., 3:00

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